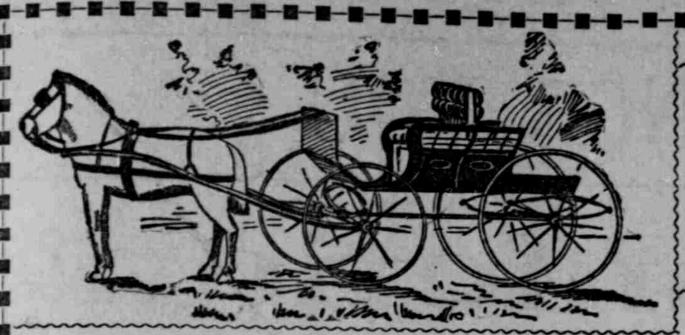
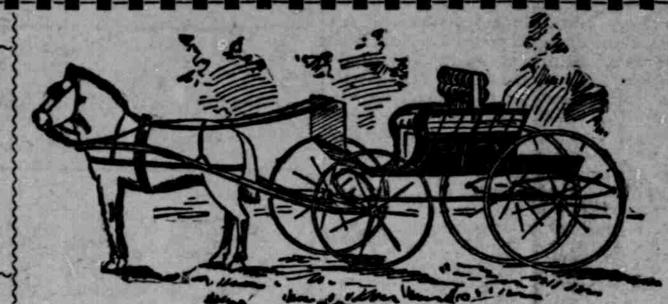
PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 5, 1896-TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

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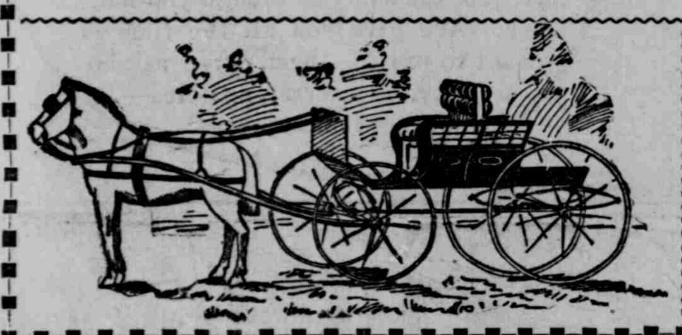
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A MOONSHINER'S TRICK

EXPERIENCE IN GEORGIA.

An Indianapolis Lightning Rod Man's Bold Escape from a Gang of Whisky Makers.

Samuel Munson, a traveling man of this city, writes home concerning an exciting adventure he recently had among moonshiners in the mountains of northern Georgia. The story of his experience is as exciting as any found in the books of adventure, for his life, as well as that of a friend, he claims, were placed in jeopardy, and he escaped by a hard ride astride a bareback horse. The plot is laid in a district where moonshiners abound and where more than one government official has lost his life by a too zealous search after the

nanufacturers of illicit whisky. Mr. Munson is a lightning-rod man, being a member of an Indianapolis firm. He belongs to a leading fraternal organization, and to members of this organization he has written of his narrow escape as the victim of a plot planned and executed by the noonshiners of the district. There is a link n the story which will have to be omitted, for it concerns the fraternal organization o which he belongs. Through the membership in this order his own life and that of his friend, he says, were probably saved. As Munson is still in Georgia, selling lightning rods, the name of the town near where the adventure was had, with a few other incidents, will not be given.

While traveling through that part of the State, which is the northern and mountainous section, Munson made the acquaintance of an insurance man, who was also out hustling for business. It chanced they the mutual purpose made them friends Munson was delighted with the insurance man, and during their several days of companionship they became the best of friends. They stopped at the same hotel in the Georgia town, making the place headquarters during frequent tours of the neighboring country. So far as possible they joined each other in these trips, and both were encouraged with the success they had. Munson and his friend were wholly innocent of being in a moonshine district or within a hundred miles of a mountain still. They had no thought that their presence in the town was causing suspicion. By later developments it appears that Mr. Munson and his friend were mistaken for government officials, and consequently

One day the insurance man was informed that a wealthy farmer wished to have a ten-thousand-dollar policy written. The direction was given to the writer of policies, whereby he could find the place. Although his visit had been fairly successful, the value of the policies written had been small, so he was delighted with the prospect of writing one for "ten." Munson gladly agreed to go with the insurance man on his trip, which was said to be a ride of ten or fifteen miles. Accordingly they procured a horse and buggy and started forth. DIRECTED TO A WHITE HOUSE.

The first part of the journey was without event. They traveled over the road which had been marked out for them, but mile after mile was traversed, yet no landmarks such as given appeared. The road was fairly good, but no fast time could be made on it. The hours passed, yet the great white farmhouse as described did not appear. At where so-and-so lived. The man on horseback replied that he knew exactly where such a man lived; that he was going that way, and would be glad to direct them. The Georgian took the two traveling men down the road to the right. The way was rough, and led toward a forest of yellow pine, where it developed into little more than a path. The two traveling men thought it rather strange that such a road should lead to the house of a prosperous Georgia farmer, but the thought of a ten-thousand-dollar policy blinded them to conditions. They rode through the forest and out into a "deadening." The surroundings became wilder and more rugged as they advanced. It was late in the afternoon. The road was so bad they could hardly have turned around if they wished. The Georgian rode ahead, became restless, but no thought of danger entered their minds. They asked repeatedly concerning the distance to the farmhouse, and each time the guide had an answer ready. Finally the rider, who had been so very kind in pointing out the road, drew rein and said to the two traveling men:

"Right ahead thar in the clearin' you'll find the place," and at the same moment he removed his hat and rode away. He had gone but a few rods when he gave an unearthly yell, which echoed through the forest. The travelers were at a loss to explain his strange action, but, being so near to the object of their trip, they drove on, determined to see the place. Instead of the anticipated white house in the clearing they found an old cabin, in front of which stood a negro. The latter, in answer to a question, said there was where the man lived negroes came from around the cabin, and before the traveling men could say a word at about this time he was feeling most pecu-

man. "We must be returning soon, so you need not unhitch the horse."

"Guess you had better stay wif us tonight," said the negro. "It is late and the road back to town is bad."

The two traveling men accepted the situation and passed to the cabin. The sight they saw within made them wonder. Five mounside, talking in an undertone. The entrance of the traveling men was unnoticed. The latter stood uncomfortably by the door watching the men. They realized for the first time that they had been led astray for some purpose which was yet to develop, The appearance of the armed mountaineers and friends. The travelers realized how far they were from assistance, the great exthe hands of the armed men. Mr. Munson was the first to regain his power of speech

pare for the night. I left my valise in the

MUNSON'S WILD DASH.

can get without bringing the valise in." bridle on a horse and getting a start on his | had powder on her face.

ride for liberty. He looked back once, to see a mountaineer standing by the cabin with rifle in hand, but the distance was too great for a shot. Mr. Munson nushed the horse to the limit of his speed. The animal stumbled and plunged through the forest, keeping the path which Munson could not see, because of the approaching darkness. The horse was Munson rode to the first house and hailed the occupants. He was received and to the farmer he told his adventure. "Government detective, eh?" asked the

"No; nothing but two traveling men."

"Well, you were mistaken for detectives, and you are the first man I have known to escape from the cabin alive. You were not two hundred feet from the still. The gang is suspicious of all strangers who come to these parts."

Mr. Munson urged that a posse be organ-

ized to return and rescue his friend, the insurance man. The farmer replied that it would be suicide to attempt it. He argued that no injury would be done the insurance man with Munson at liberty, with the secret of the location of the still. A crime could be traced directly through Munson to the cabin in the woods. Munson remained with the farmer during the night. The next morning several farmers were collected and together they rode to the still. The business of Munson and the insurance man was vouched for, and after a council of war the two traveling men were allowed to go. Had not Munson escaped, he probably could have talked all night without convincing his captors that he was a lightning rod | time is the open window condition of mind agent from Indianapolis and his friend an and heart. Let me specify what I mean. insurance agent, and that neither was a government detective. It was through the efmountaineers did not dare to add murder to the charge of running a still.

SEARCHING FOR FAMILY TREES. A New Fad That Has Sprung Up in This City.

Attendants at the libraries of the city and others who are in positions where information may be obtained report that it seems quite the thing nowadays in this city to make genealogical researches. Hardly a day passes but what some one calls at one of the libraries to seek through the old books, records and histories, in the effort to ascertain who his or her ancestors were. The faithfulness with which some of these seekers have pursued their search is truly pathetic. Several persons have been at it for a year, and every name or line they obtain is seized with delight. At the State Library the archives of the different States have been gone over and over. The genealogists say there is but one way to proceed to read until some clew is found. The seekers follow up each name or fact which may make the genealogical tree the more comweeks ago by receiving a letter from Maryimmediately proceeded on another tack, de-

The attendants of the libraries do not attempt to explain the revived enthusiasm with which people seem to be seeking. There is a certain class, but small, so it is said, who seek with the hope that they may learn that some mammoth fortune is waiting for them to claim. It is known that during recent years a great many circular letters have | means. been scattered broadcast by Eastern lawyers. telling of these vast fortunes. It is seldom that the seeking brings returns, and the business is on the same level with the green looks of this kind. goods and the gold brick swindle.

A majority of the seekers after genealogical information, however, are supposed to be laboring simply for the satisfaction that may come with the knowledge that one's ancestors were somebody. Several of the genealogical students are young men who may think a good healthy tree will help them along in the world. Occasionally one of these diggers in the past fails to obtain anything which name in some old pamphlet or record oftenwhistling to himself. The two traveling men times leads to the disclosure of the whole the present revival continue, the Indianapolis families will be competitors in genealogical history with those of Philadelphia, where it is said that a good family must have at least six generations of ancestral

STOPPING AT THE WRONG CROSSING

One Car Conductor that Will Break the Rule for a Pretty Girl.

"I cannot understand," said the "fly" conductor, as he rang up one fare, after charging a woman an extra nickel for her threeyear-old boy and giving her a lead dime as part change for a twenty-five cent piece, "why it is that people will never learn that who wanted the insurance policy. Two other the cars stop on the near crossing. My regular motorman is off to-day and I have the most crabbed man who ever twisted a their horse was unharnessed and led toward | brake handle to hold down the front end, the stable. Munson says in his letter that | My regular motorman is a dandy. He thinks more of a pretty face than he does of his "We can't remain," said the insurance | company is to stop only at the near crossing the far crossing, and an old woman with a bird cage and seventeen packages at the near crossing, he would run by and stop conveniently for the girl with the smile. If it happened to be the superintendent or president of the company waiting he would adhere strictly to the rule and pass by

"But, then, take this man on the front end now. He is a regular sailor when it comes to swearing and can outtalk a parrot. He has a soft spot down in his heart, though, dressed. He thinks that is becoming a dude. and he commenced as if he intended to sell | But what did I start to tell you-about the pose we might as well make ourselves at or three streets back will stop at the wron buggy and it contains some things I wish. not run across the street to accommodate her. I used to tell her when she got on the car that she should stand at the other crossing, but I soon learned that it did no good

Mr. Munson pushed out of the cabin. On a And then the conductor went into the car | individual is of no special consequence exbench in front lay a bridle. Mr. Munson to collect another fare, taking mental note cept as he is interpreted by the large lanpicked it up and hastened to the stable. He of the fact that the young lady who paid guage of universal human experience. I canwrites that he was not a minute getting the it must have been a gunner, because the not be myself until I look out and find where

VOICE OF THE PULPIT

MORAL AND SPIRITUAL BENEFITS DERIVED FROM OPEN WINDOWS.

dent of the Benevolent Fraternity of Churches, Boston, Mass.

Windows open toward Jerusalem.-Daniel

A pupil in the public schools wrote an essay, which began with the quotation from one of our great American thinkers, "Hitch your wagon to a star." The teacher, to whom the composition was submitted, severely criticised the writer for using this expression, claiming that it was slang. The error of judgment showed not only a deficiency on the part of the educator with regard to his reading, but also disclosed his lack of good sense. There is no better watchword than that injunction. The lad who used it was on the right track. He was in touch with the noble man of old, who is described as keeping the windows of his room open toward Jerusalem even while in exile. What does this mean for us who are meeting everyday duties? Can we hitch the wagon of our ordinary enterprises to the star of some high purpose? In other words, are there certain windows that we ought to keep open, doing which we are helped to ways most practical? I am very confident that the great need for us all at the present In the first place, we get what I may call "horizon." Any toiler in the city who takes

his summer outing will understand what this treated kindly during the night. The moon- to uplands and hills and far-reaching fields. shiners seemed much enraged because of the | There is a sense of largeness, space for escape of Munson. He argued that, had | thought and action, and a feeling that one is would have been killed, but with one sup- | word that means for people at large a long posed government detective at large, the look and an inspiring one. The worker in the world without sky and horizon in his thoughts becomes a mere slave. There are various kinds of bondage, of which the physical is not the worst. The slavery of habits and mind, whereby we become fettered in dull, dreary ways of performing things, is about the direct calamity that can befall human beings. We were made to grow. No one can grow without horizon, He must have incentive and see things ahead. This brings to such a person a largeness of spirit which is helpful of the best re-

Another benefit from open-window condithereby. I mean by this, that looking squarely at things as they are, one gets a valor which cannot come in any other way. Little fires are built by small chips. If you want sustained vigor in life you must draw from a large source. The dynamo that will run the everyday activity to its fullest and is closely related to hope. "We are saved by hope." If we take little views, surface views, shut-in views, then we lack the Inhistory, and sees how mankind has struggled plete, or even start it to sprouting. One and conquered, receives a fresh instalment of young man was sadly disappointed a few | courage for his own personal battle. The open window of biography is one of the quiry of had been hung for treason. He human beings have been doing who stood on the peaks. They are greater than we, but ciding that the Maryland family must be an of the same family. the windows of our observation and darken This thought about courage through the open each one who is immersed in the vicissitudes of life can understand perfectly what this

The simple matter is, we forget to forecast some daily use of this advantage. Let us renew our courage constantly by grand out-

There is another gain by hitching our wagfidence. The usual pulpit name for this is faith. What I mean is well understood in the world at large, namely, a sense of security and a willingness to go forward. As when we trust a bridge for the first time or lean on friendship's pledges. We believe and act accordingly. No man can maintain steadiness of thought and action in the world will repay him for his research. Simply a to-day, whether in business or in the professions, without the habit of open-window the faculty of comparing things. The infant or the child-man in history goes simply by threads together an immense variety of transactions, by some one guiding principle. For instance, to ilustrate: The patriot who fails to look through battlefields to the great principles of our government, slowly getting into power, is easily discouraged. The reformer who takes only a few years as the gauge of what can be done will speedily

throw aside his faith in man. Common sense tells us to-day to have insight, and insight means the habit of accepting this law and letting it rule our conduct, The law is that progress comes surely, though slowly. That evolution is traceable all over the affairs of this world. That good will conquer evil when men and women band together to accomplish it. Truth is steadily on proving. This cannot be enthusiastically acup to its proper pitch with the shut windows of the heart. There must be the constant outlook over humanity as a whole and events in the mass. There are losses and setbacks there appear significant marches of advance.

A great deal of what has been thus far stated turns on the fact that when a person looks away from himself or herself and contemplates affairs outside, there is less chance for morbidness. This deserves our careful attention. A distinguished man of our age has given the religious world some mottoes, among them this: "Look out and not in." The command from old times, "Know thyself," is of first value. So also is that saying of Alexander Pope's, "The proper study of mankind is man." But these and similar proverbs, for such they grow to be, simply go to show that we must first get our bearings, as the sailor says, and then take a course and pursue it. Time was when it was thought highly desirable to look within, and apply the microscope to all our feelings, There are still those who like to catalogue the emotions and study their personal movements, just as there are those who are continually watching their pulse, temperature and appetite. Such people make the best subjects for illness. The individual to-day who wants to be happy and useful must look

away from himself. This does not mean anything reckless or careless. It does mean, however, that in order to know yourself, you must see the large reproduction of yourself in human life as a whole. The successful study of life is where it is and just what I want, which I | there or walk across the street to where the | never made except as we follow it on the grand lines of humanity as a whole. Each